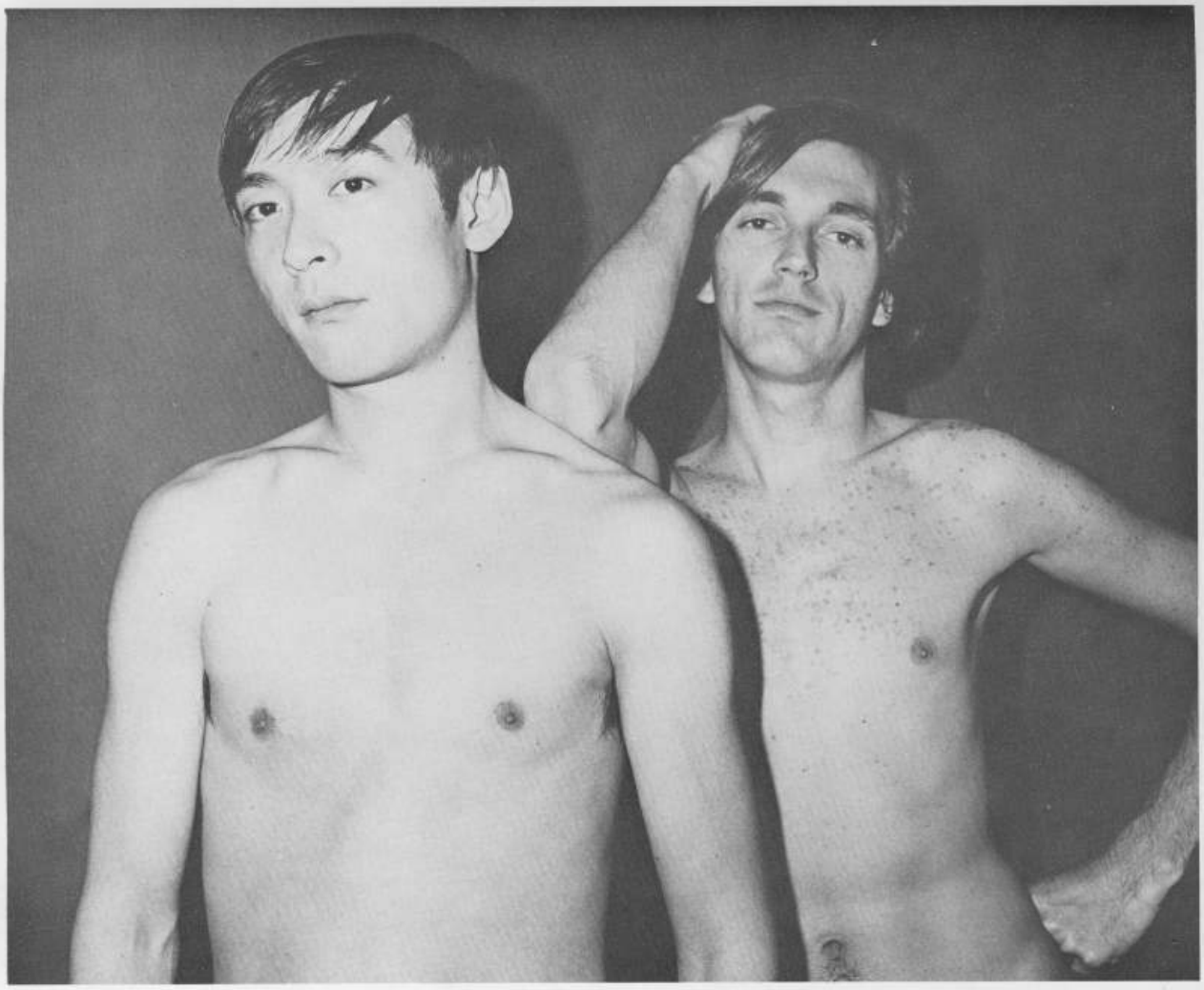
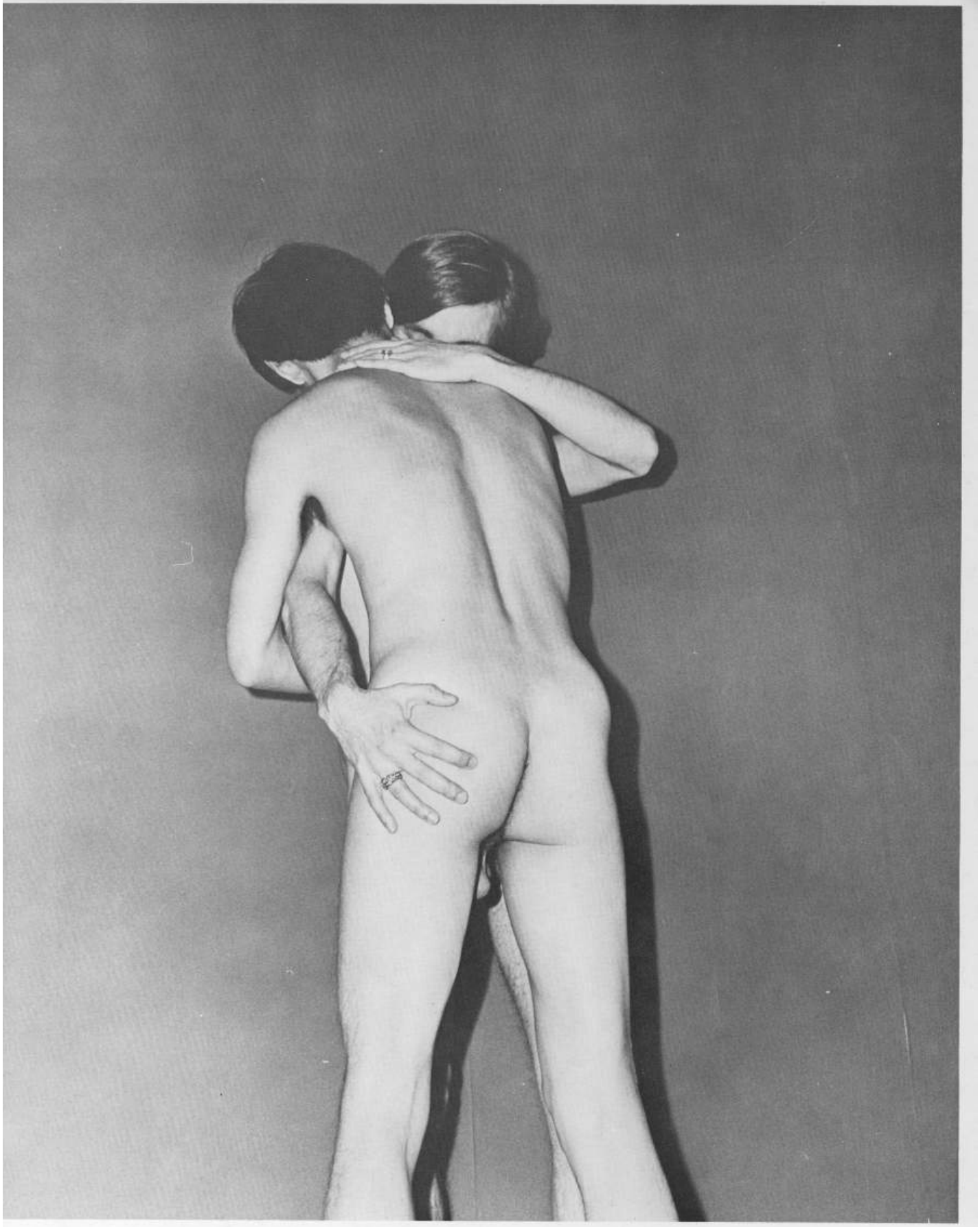
Adults Only

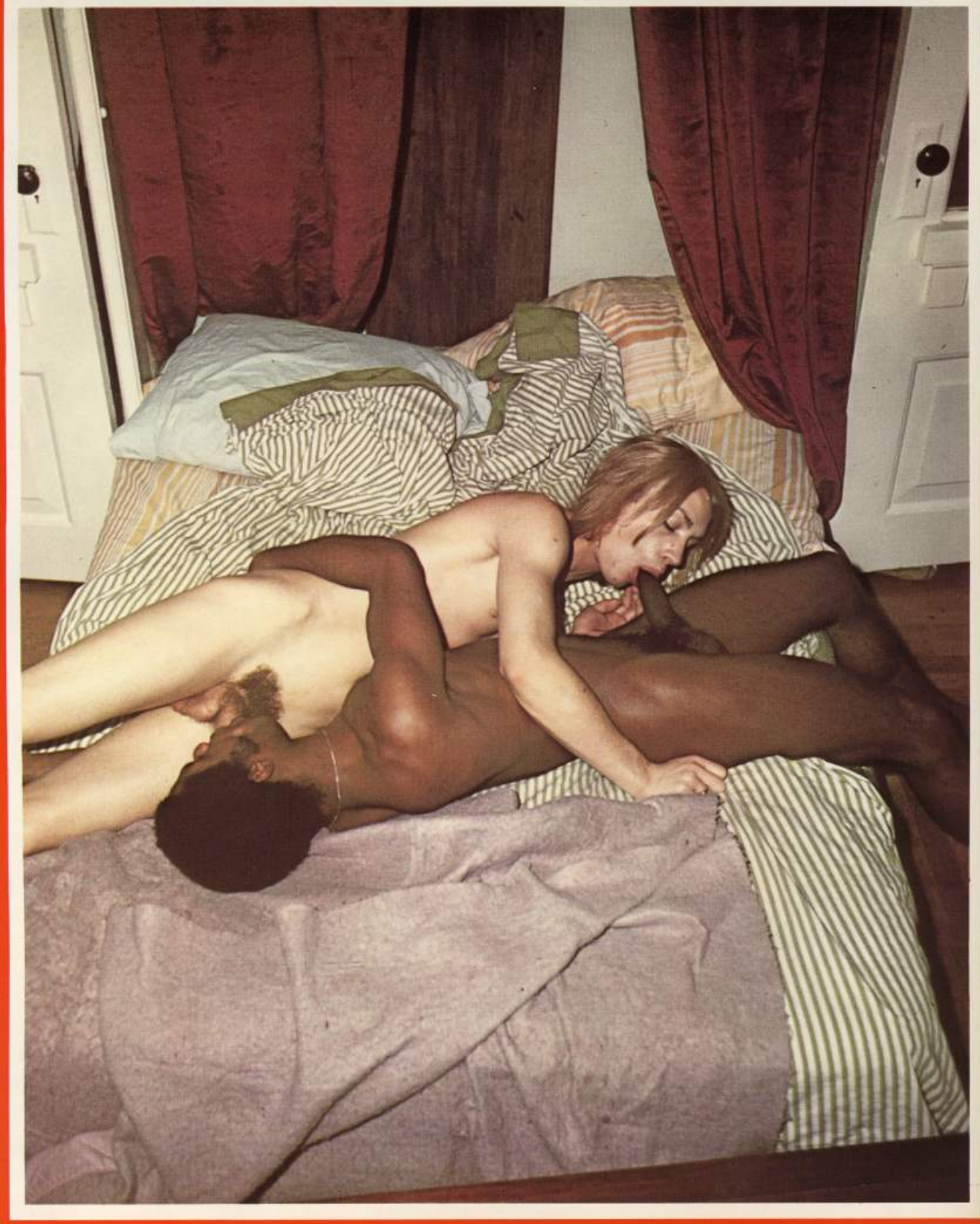
6⁰⁰

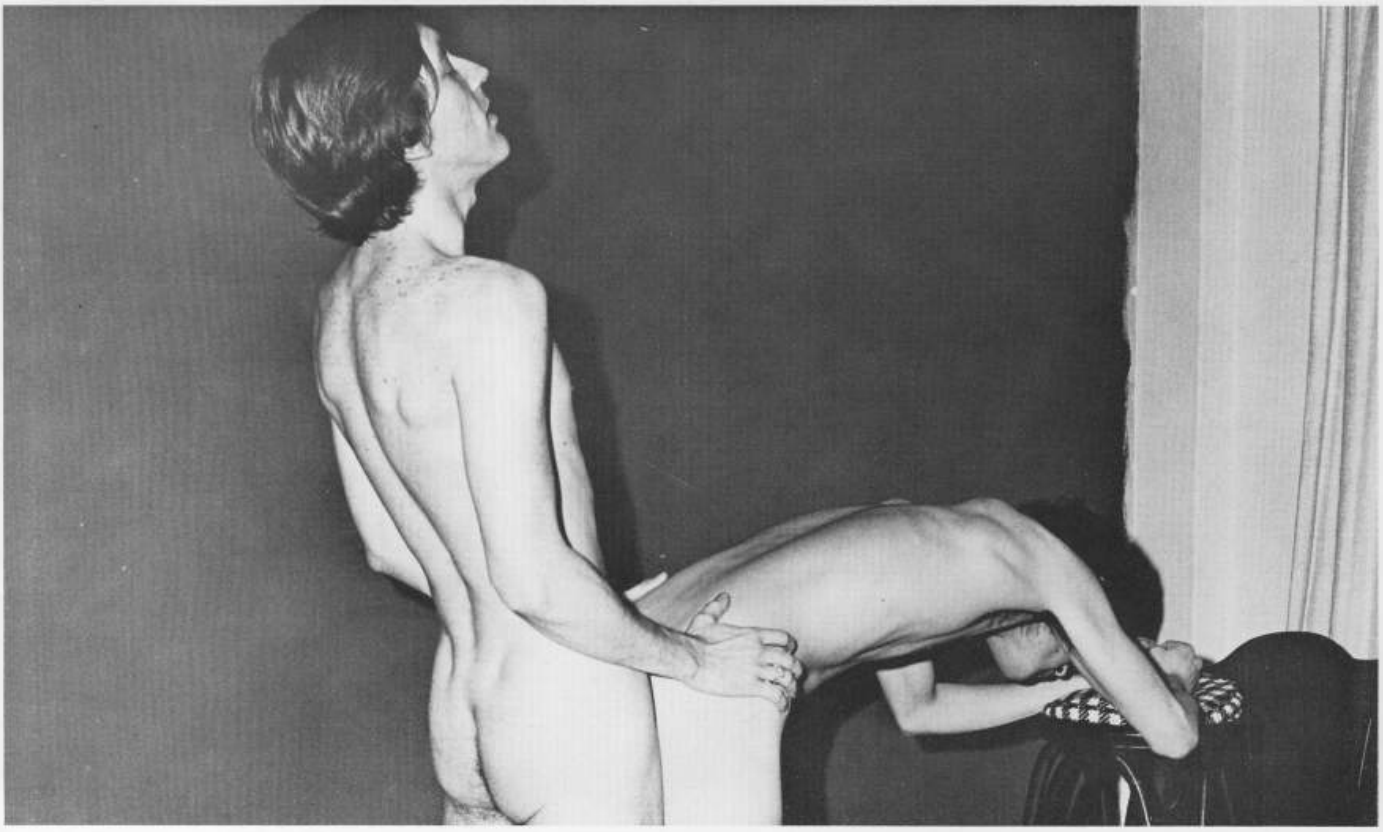
EAST MEATS WEST



Following one of his classes, Dennis walked over to the lounge in the Student Union for a cup of coffee. It was here that he first noticed Alan. The almost delicate young Oriental boy caught his eye for a moment before sitting down at another table with a couple of friends. Every now and then however, the young man would turn and glance in his direction, his almond eyes looking directly into his own. He began to feel the blood flow into his cock and he looked away, trying to forget his excitement, hoping his cock would go down. When he finished his coffee and stood up to carry his tray back to the counter, he was glad his







excitement had subsided enough so that he wouldn't become embarassed. Just as he had finished putting his tray down he looked over to see the young Oriental boy's eyes staring firmly at his basket and immediately he got hard again, a bulge forming in his crotch. The young man looked up at him and smiled, and ever so slowly ran his tongue over his lips.

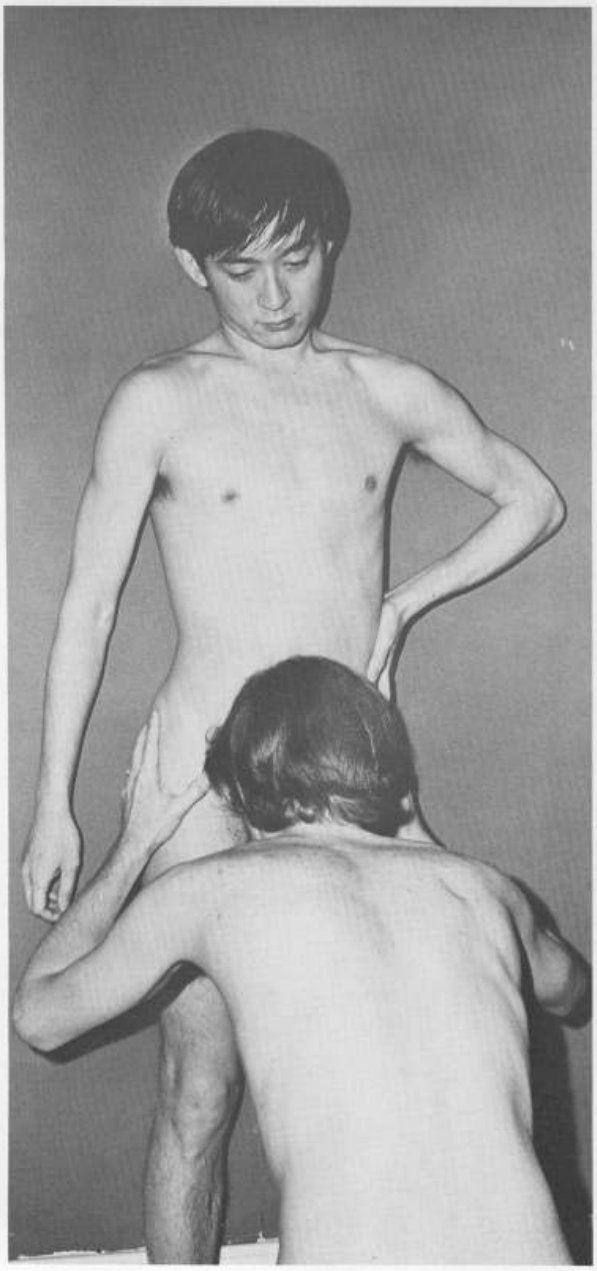
"Goddammit, why did he have to do that?" Dennis thought. "Here I had managed to get rid of my hard-on and now I've got it back again. Shit. Now I'm going to have to go to the men's room and jack-off I'm so excited." He glanced back at the almond eyes staring at him from across the room, licked his own lips sensuously and headed for the john.

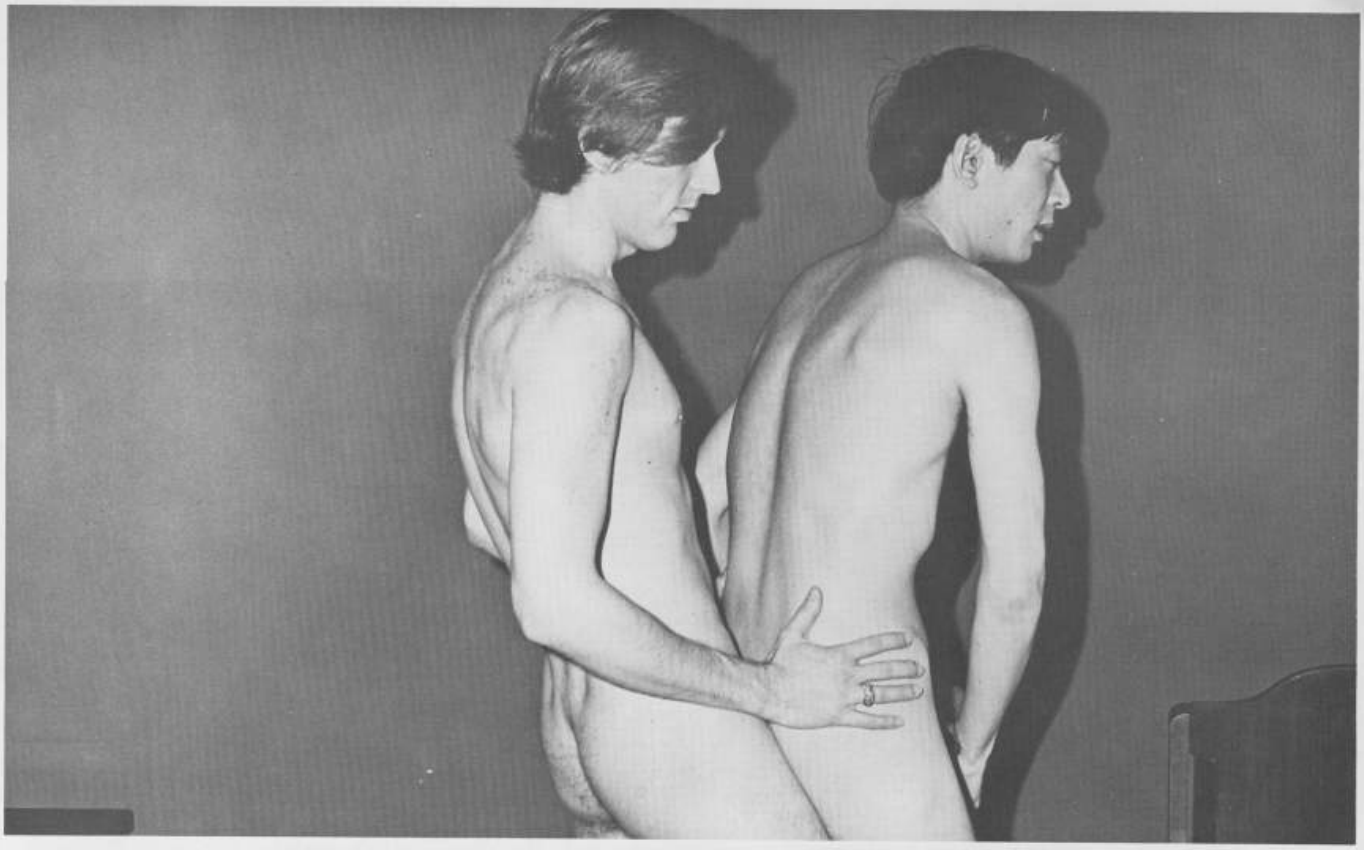
Just as he was about to enter a booth he saw the young Oriental boy enter and walk his way. When he had caught up with him, noticing that nobody else was around, he said, "Why don't you come on over to my place? I don't have any more classes today. You look like you'd be fun to get to know," and as he said that, he licked his lips again.

Dennis liked this young man's looks. Especially the sensitive, almost frail gentleness, and answered, "Sounds fine with me." Looking about, and seeing nobody around, he pulled the young man to him and kissed him gently on the lips. "We'd better get out of here before I lose my cool. I've got a class later, but I think I'll just forget it. Let's go!"

They left the Union and walked to Alan's small studio apartment a few blocks away. Alan explained that he wasn't interested in living in a dorm or fraternity arrangement because he liked living alone. "Besides, it gives me more freedom to come and go as I like."

Entering his apartment, Alan shut the door behind him



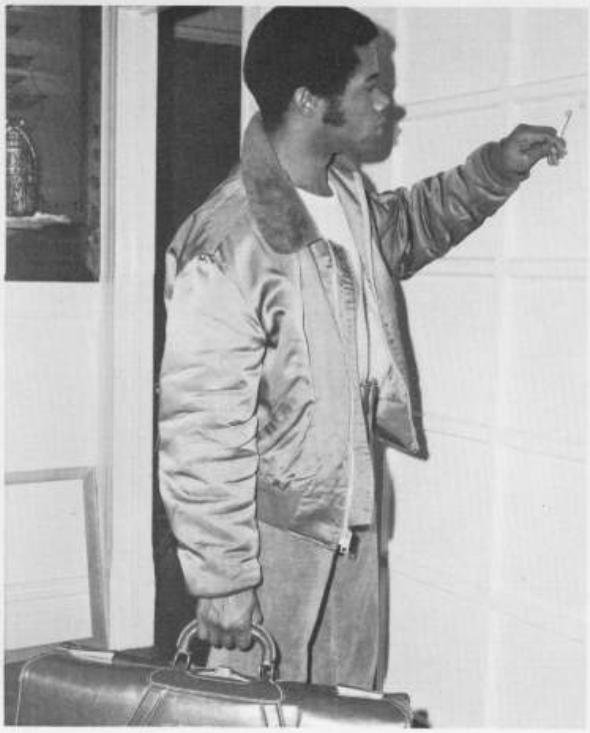


and put the latch on. "I don't have any roommates, but I never trust the manager. She's a nosy busybody and I know she goes through the apartments when she thinks nobody's home. I'd just as soon not take any chances." When he turned around, Dennis was standing right there and he walked into Dennis's arms.

"Ummm, you feel good in my arms," Alan whispered. He ran his hands over Dennis's body and let it come to rest at his crotch, where he could feel the stiffness of a confined cock. Let's undress, o.k.?" he asked.

When the two of them had undressed Dennis got down on his knees and began to rim Alan's small, tight asshole. He ran his tongue around the hole and then tried to push it in, pulling the tiny buns apart. Alan made soft little purring sounds and shoved his ass into Dennis's face. Twisting his head around he looked down to see Dennis stroking his cock and his eyes bulged, wanting it in his ass.

He turned around and knelt down to play with Dennis's cock. Spitting in his hand, he lubricated his own cock. Dennis stood up and Alan put his lips to the cock that now stood out in front of his face. He tongued the tip, slipped his lips over the head and tried to go all the way down on it. As he did this, Dennis bent over and



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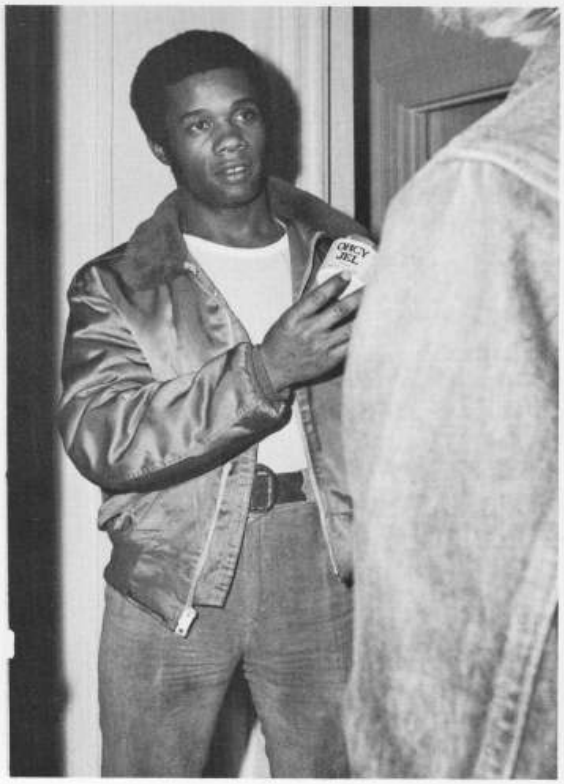

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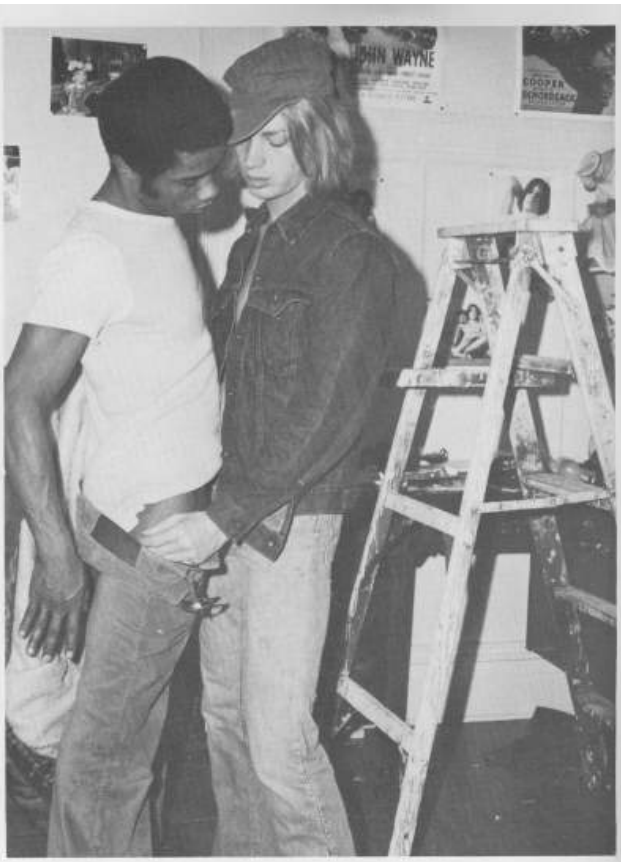
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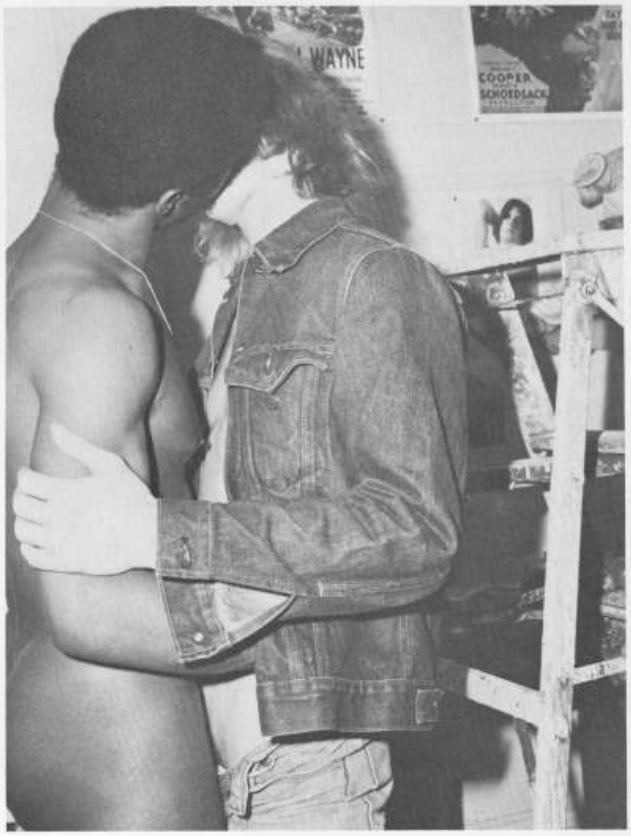
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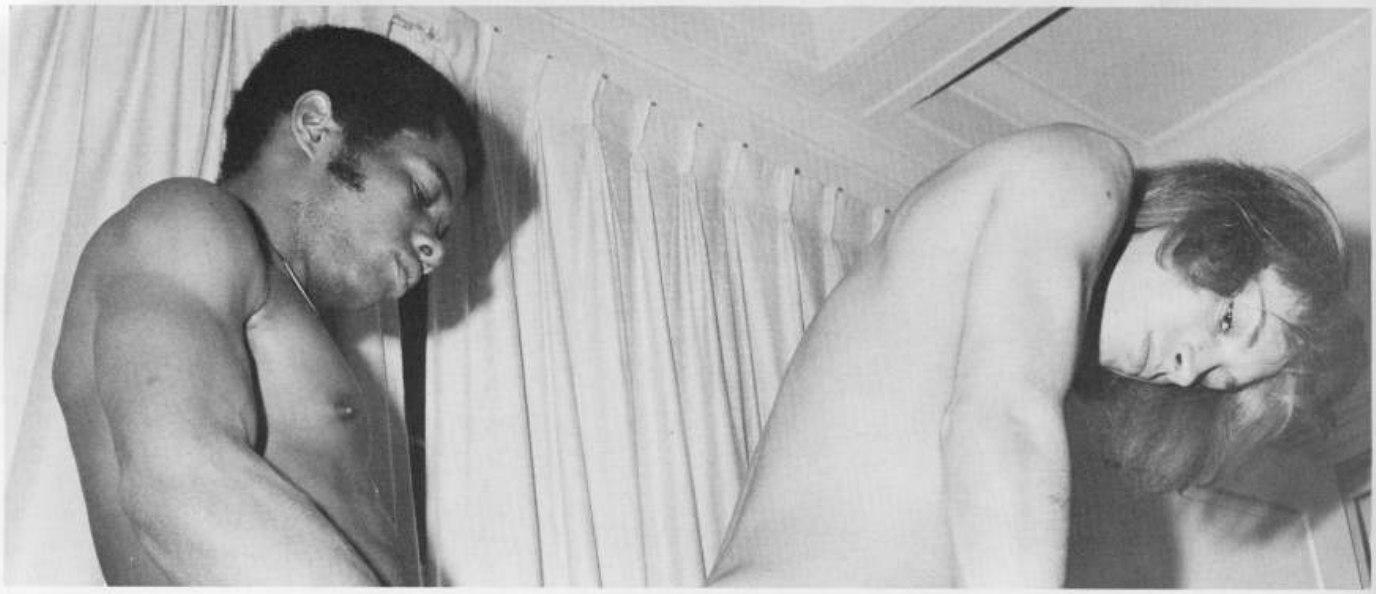


fondled Alan's ass, prodding at the hole with his finger. "I want to fuck you," he said quietly.

Alan got up off of his knees and took Dennis by the hand over to the bed, and getting down on all fours, exposed his tight asshole to Dennis. Dennis spit in his hand and lubricated his cock. Then he licked Alan's asshole a few more times and slowly inserted his cock into the tight aperture.

Alan gasped as the stiff hunk of meat entered him, but he remained on all fours, accepting the pain, until once it was fully inside him, it became less painful and definitely more of a pleasurable feeling. Dennis began to fuck him in earnest, running his hands over the soft cheeks, kneading them as he did so. His excitement was intense, and he knew it was going to be a short fuck because of it. He pumped in and out, the asshole tight about the shaft of his cock, and then he began to moan, "I'm going to cum.. I'm sorry, you're so sexy and I've got to . . . I can't hold it back any longer."

Alan was beating furiously on his own cock, the excitement was intensified by the cock in his asshole running back and forth over his prostate, and as the first gushes of cum from Dennis's cock erupted into his ass, and he felt the throbbing against his prostate, he came, his load shooting out of him onto the bed.

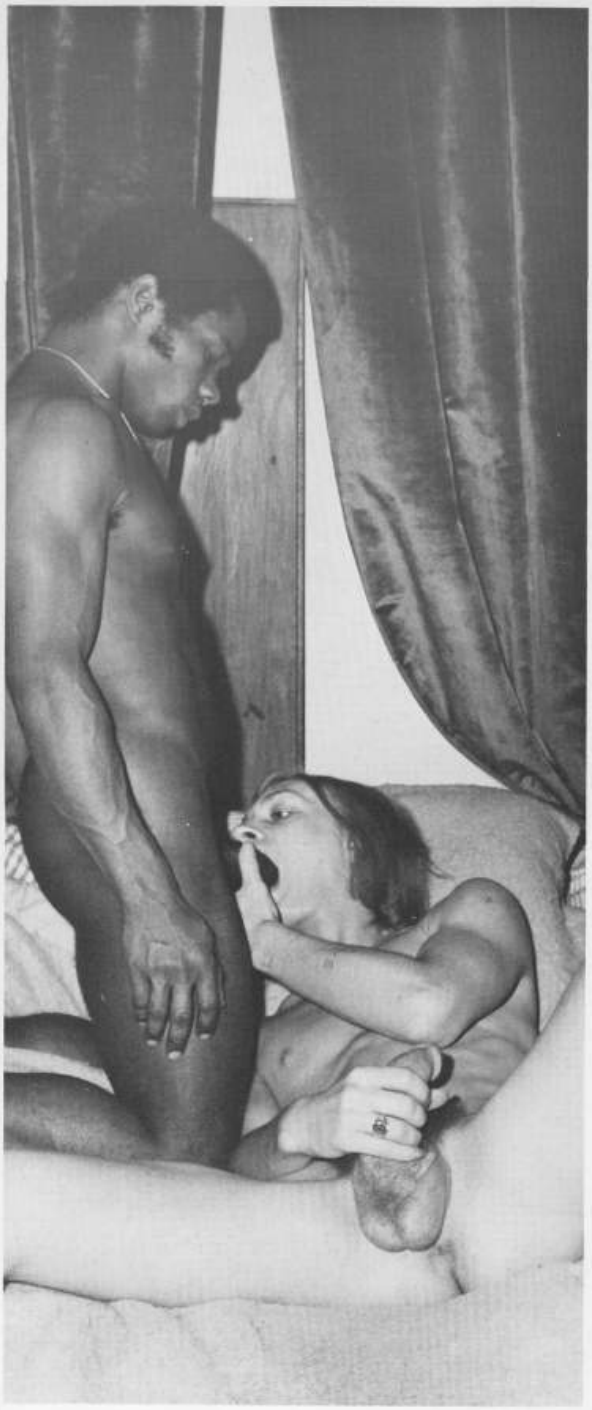
When they had both peaked, Dennis pulled out and lay on the bed, with Alan in his arms. They kissed, and Alan looked up at him with those sexy almond eyes and said, "Next time, I want to fuck you, o.k.?"

"Sure thing, man. One good fuck deserves another." And they spent the rest of the day fucking each other until they were exhausted.

* * * * * *

The doorbell rang and Joby ran to the door, wondering since he wasn't expecting anyone today, who it could possibly be. He opened the door to face a handsome young black dude with a sales case and a jar of Orgy Jell.

"Good morning. Hope I didn't wake you up. I know this will probably sound crazy to you, but I really am working my way through college, and I'm selling some



special products that I think (and here he stopped and looked Joby up and down, stopping to gaze at the young blonde's crotch for a moment) you might be able to use. For example, this Orgy Jell . . . "

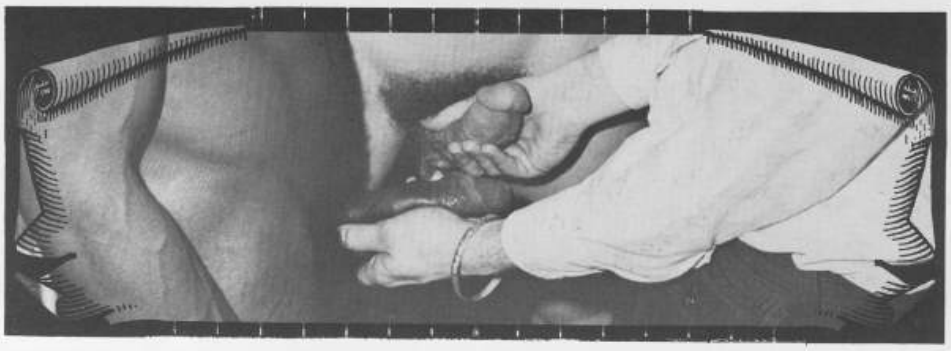
Joby realized the young man was gazing at his crotch. "Uh, hey, why don't you come on in. No sense giving a sales pitch out here in the hall, right?"

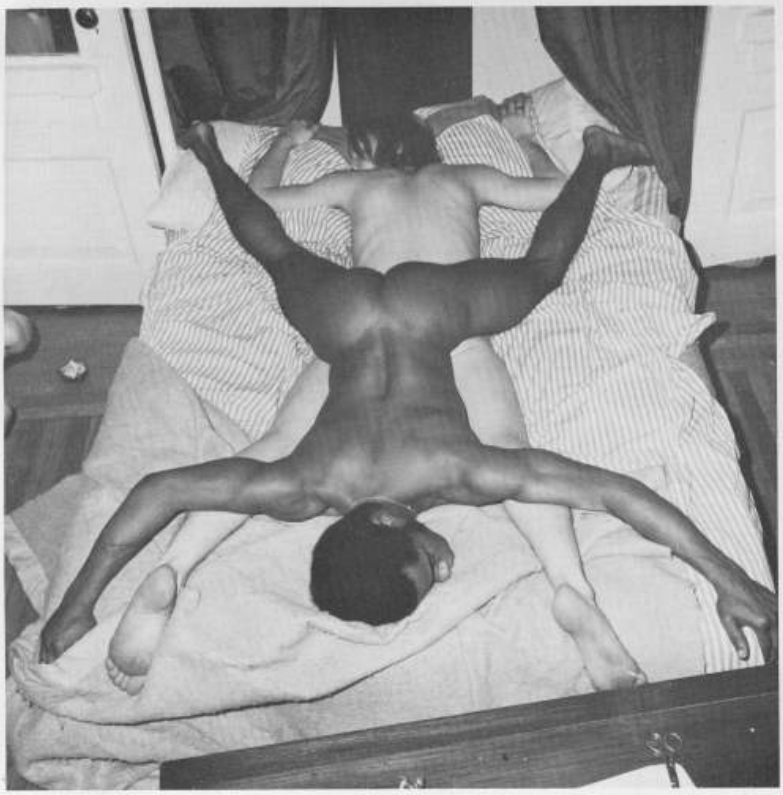
"Really," the salesman answered. He followed Joby into the apartment and set his case down. "Now as I was saying . . . ", he continued, "I've got a few items here I think you might be interested in."

Joby looked the salesman right in the eye and, after running his tongue over his lip sensuously, said, "I'll just bet you do. Listen, my name's Joby, what's yours?"

"Mike," the salesman replied, extending his hand. Joby accepted it and as he did so, pulled the salesman to him, trapping him in his arms.

"Yeah, I just bet you've got something there that might interest me. Listen man, you'll have to forgive me, but I'm ripped. I guess it's leftovers from a party last night."





Mike put his arms around the blonde and said, "Groovy. I think you've got something I might want too," He kissed Joby on the lips. At first they just stood there, feeling each others' bodies. There seemed to be something exciting in the spontaneous manner in which they'd met. Then Joby began to play with the buttons on the salesman's shirt and opened them to run his hands over the firm, well defined pectorals.

"Kinda warm in here, isn't it?" Mike queried, taking off his jacket and then pulling off his shirt, throwing them both to the floor.

Joby stood back for a moment to get a good look at the handsome young black that stood before him. "You are one hell of a good-lookin' dude, y'know man. Whyn't you drop your pants and let me get a real good look at you?"

The salesman was pleased with the way Joby felt about his body. He dropped his pants and stood there, cock at half-mast. Joby stood there looking at him for a moment and then walked over to him and put his arms around the young man, kissed him. It was a gentle kiss, indicating warmth and promise.

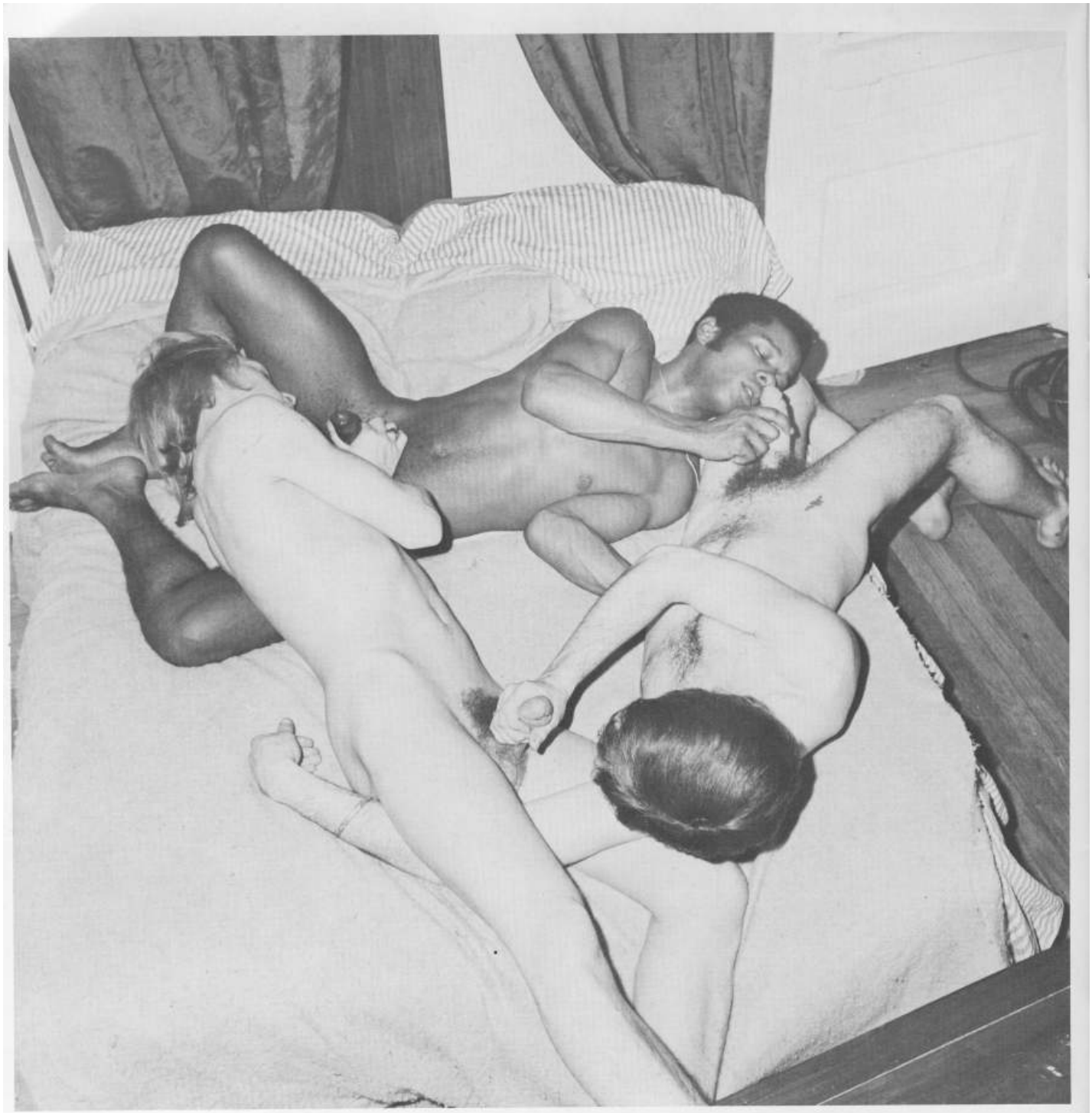
He stepped back again and removed his clothing. Then, once again approached the salesman and fell to his knees.

He put his hand on the semi-erect cock and pulled the skin back and licked it around the tip, then the head. The cock began to fill with blood, stiffened. He put his lips over the head and went down on the shaft which, hardening in his mouth, got larger and larger. His jaws widened to accommodate the large, thick hunk of male meat and he slid up and down on the shaft several times before pulling off of it and standing up to kiss the salesman once again.

"Uhmmm, that sure felt good," Mike murmured. "Know what I'd really like to do? I'd like to try some of that Orgy Jell on that sweet ass of yours. That's what I'd like t'do."

"I'll buy that," Joby retorted, in the same, half-mocking tone."

The salesman walked over to where he'd set the sample of Orgy Jell down and brought it back with him, opening it on the way. He took a gob out of the jar and smeared it on the tight asshole proferred to him by Joby, and smeared a glob on his own stiff pole. Turning Joby around he spread the cheeks of the firm, round ass and put his cock at the hole, slowly pushing on it. The asshole, taut at first, relaxed when Mike kissed Joby on the neck and began to play with his nipples. The cock



slipped in and when the head had gotten past the sphincter muscles, Joby relaxed completely.

"Really give it to me Mike. I wanna feel it way up inside of me," he said.

Mike pushed his cock in further until it was all the way in, the hardness of his own flat stomach pressed firmly up against Joby's back. "Don't do anything man . . . don't move, don't breathe, nothin' . . . that feels so fuckin' good and I could cum right now. Just take it easy for a minute."

The sphincter muscles of Joby's ass pulsated and tightened, teasing and taunting the pole up his ass. Almost as a signal the black began to pump in and out of the tight hole, the lips grabbing onto it as it pulled out, releasing it as he pushed it in. Their bodies slapped together and pulled apart, both of them enjoying the fucking mutually.

"Ooooh baby! That sure feels good," Mike exclaimed.

Joby was pulling on his own cock, making his asshole tighter and tighter. He was getting awfully close to cumming because the cock in his asshole was riding up and down over his prostate, and he knew it was swelling from the process.

Pulling away from Mike and turning around, he said,

"Let's not hurry or nothin'. I really dig you man." He knelt down and licked the cock that had just been pulled out of his ass. Then he pulled the salesman over to the bed and they lay down, Mike on his back, Joby going down on his cock once again, taking his own cock in his hand and fucking his fist. He licked the cock in his mouth, his tongue running around the shaft and down to the balls at the base. Then he lifted Mike's legs up in the air exposing the young man's asshole. He buried his lips against the hole, pushing his tongue into it, wetting it with a gob of spit. He spit another into his hand and lubricated his own cock, then poised it at the salesman's quivering asshole, seeing the cock in front of it stiff and standing upright. He pushed against the opening and was welcomed in, his shaft slowly disappearing into the dark opening. Once inside he caressed the muscular legs, ran his fingers over the taut stomach and played with the little nipples, which quickly became hard from the sensuous touch. His cock pulled out and pushed in slowly at first, then built up to a steady rapid stroke. Joby's breathing began to get heavier and heavier and Mike's stroking his own cock was making his asshole

tighten even more around the shaft plummeting in and out of his hot asshole.

"Oh Mike . . . oh Mike, goddam . . . I'm gonna shoot my juice . . . ," Toby gasped and Mike could feel the cock throb and jerk inside his asshole; almost feel the hot fluid shoot into his hole, against the walls of his guts.

Joby, his orgasm peaked, collapsed in Mike's arms, his lips planted firmly on Mike's. The two of them lay there like that for a few minutes and then Joby slowly pulled his cock out of the salesman's asshole.

"Whew," he said, letting out a long breath of air. "That was A-1 man, really good."

Mike had not cum yet and was still playing with his hard cock. Joby got up on his knees and said, "O.K. man, it's your turn. Anyway you want it is o.k. with me."

Mike rolled out from under Joby and stood up on the bed, legs spread wide apart, hands on his hips. His muscular body over Joby's like a greek god. "Suck it," he said, with an air of mastery.

Joby began to tongue Mike's legs, working his way up to the balls hanging loose in their sac. He licked them, putting first one and then the other in his mouth. Then both. Mike was wavering on the bed, the sensation really getting to him. "C'mon man, suck it," he ordered.

"Yeah, suck it like he says," a strange voice suddenly interrupted the precedings. "Mind if I join in on the fun?"

Mike looked up in surprise to discover Joby's room-

mate, Chet, standing in the doorway, with nothing but an erection. He advanced towards them and Mike's eyes opened wide with interest. Joby stood up and put his arms around Mike and Mike's arm reached out to grab the hard cock sticking out from Chet's groin. He stroked it a couple of times and then, pulling Joby away from him told Joby to suck it.

Joby, obeying, got on his knees again and began to tongue and lick the shaft standing out on his roommate. Mike stood stroking his own cock, watching with fascination. Then he lay down on the bed, his cock standing up in mid-air. Chet grabbed at it while Joby was sucking his cock and pumped on it.

"Easy man, real easy. It's been too close for too long. Hey, why don't you sit on it?" he asked Chet.

In one motion Chet had positioned himself over the rod sticking up from Mike's crotch and, wetting his asshole with spit, slipped down over it. He lay back so that their two figures were inverted and Chet began to stroke his own cock while Mike pumped up into his quivering asshole. The two figures bounced on the bed, Chet riding the cock he was firmly entrenched upon, pounding on his own with fury.

Joby stood over the two of them, playing with his own cock, watching Chet and Mike fuck. His cock was again growing hard and his eyes were widening with excitement at seeing the handsome young salesman fucking his roommate. Mike finally said, "Let's do it another way."

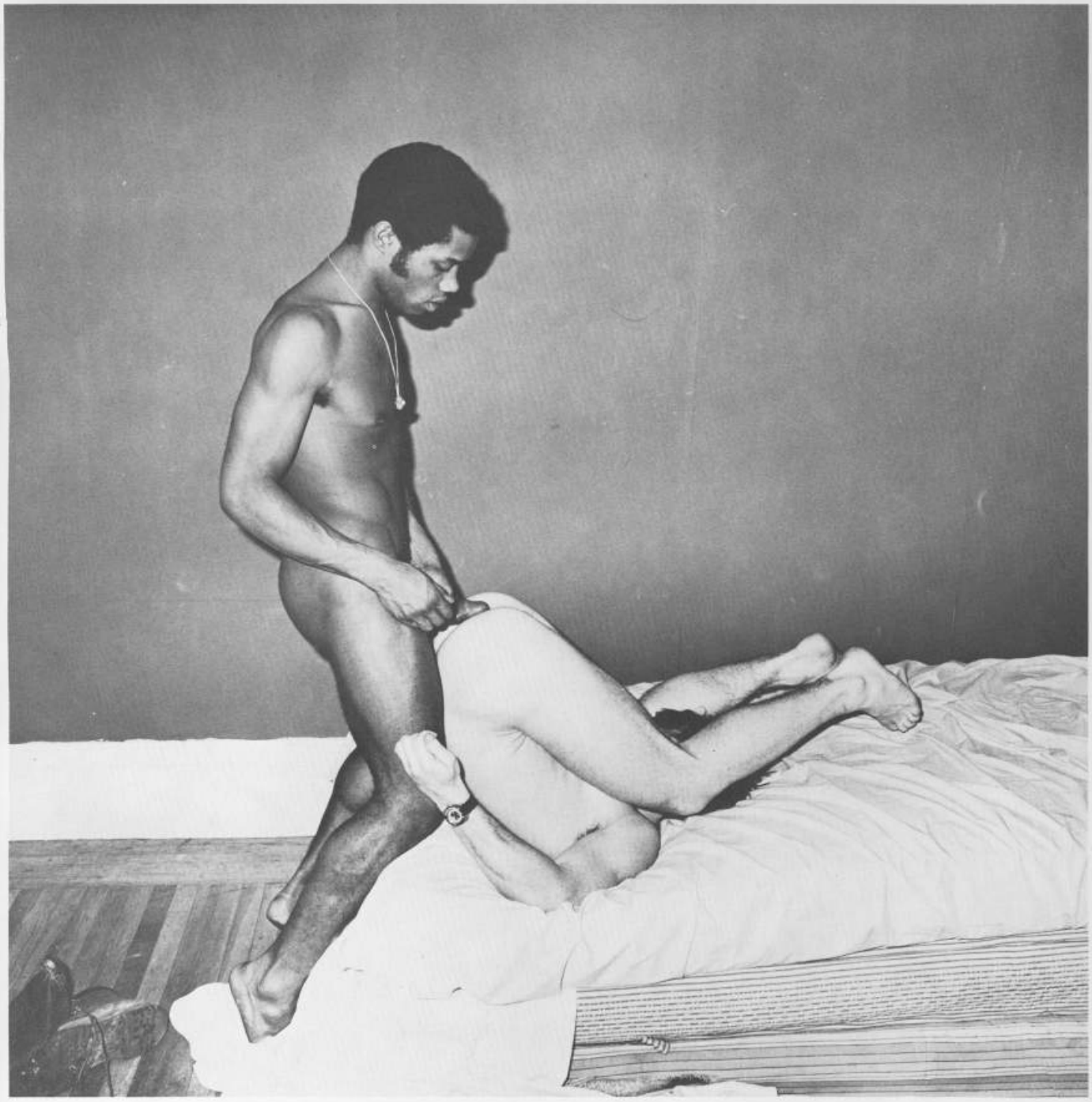
Chet pulled off of his cock and Mike began to play with it, watching Chet play with his and Joby standing there pumping on his now completely hard cock. The three of them moved about the room, watching each other in this manner for a short while and then Mike threw Chet belly-down on the bed and shoved his cock into him, full force.

"Ooooooooooowwwww," Chet gasped, putting his hand under his belly, taking his cock into it, hiking his ass up in the air so he could pump it.

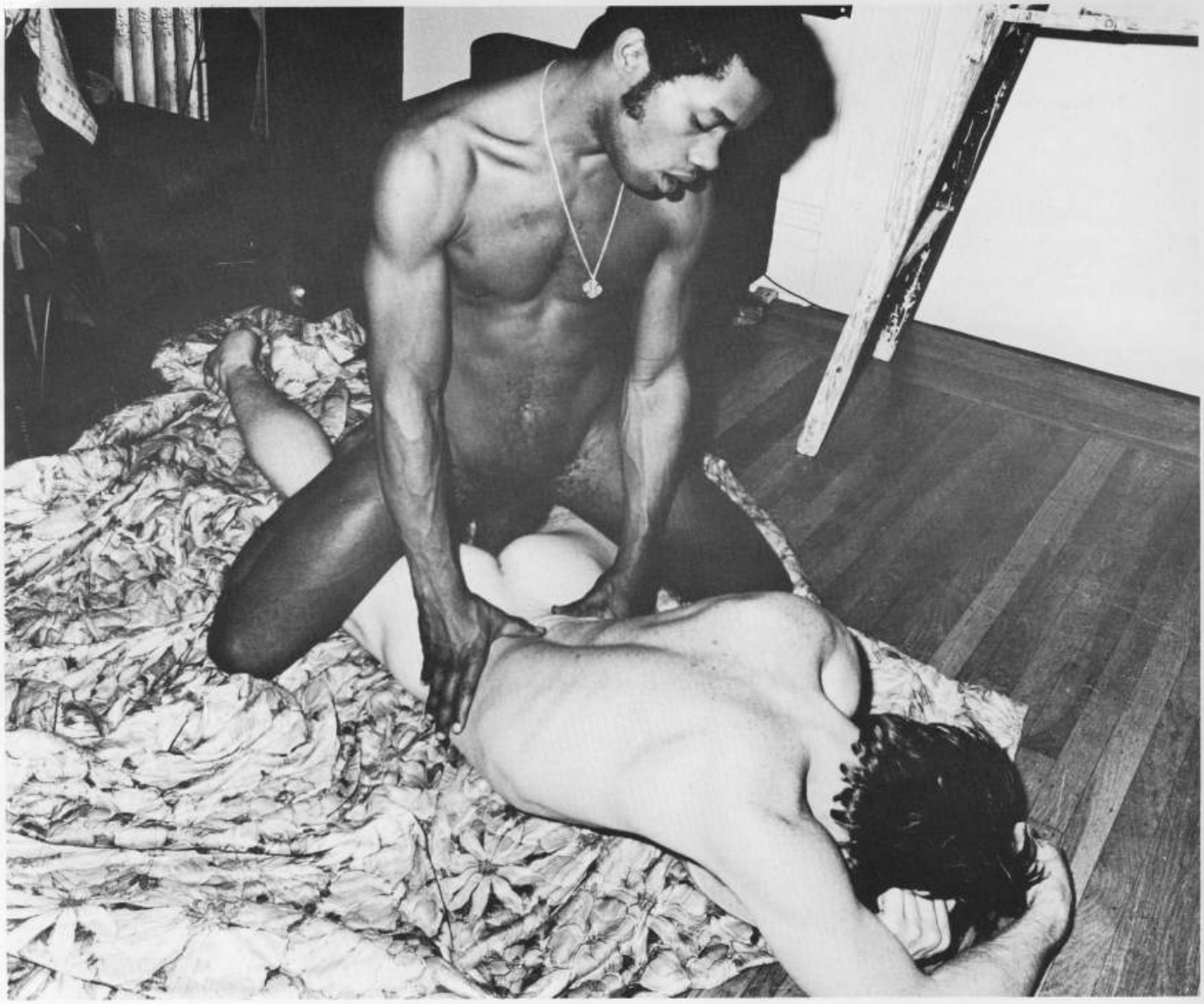
Mike's ass was forcing his cock into Chet, pulling all the way out, pushing it all the way in, his balls bouncing against the crack of Chet's ass. Joby spit a gob of saliva onto his cock and lubricated it, then got on top of the two young men and planted his cock firmly into Mike's asshole. Everything stopped as Mike moved backwards to accommodate the shaft plunging into his own ass. Then the three of them began fucking, the pace slow at first, grew more and more rapid after a few minutes.

They breath began to come in short gasps, their bodies sweating from the workout. Joby could feel the sphincter of Mike's ass tightening and all of a sudden realized he was going to shoot his load into the salesman's ass. "Jesus, I'm cumming . . . ohhhhhhh baby, take it . . . " as

ARE YOU READY?



YEEEEEAHHH



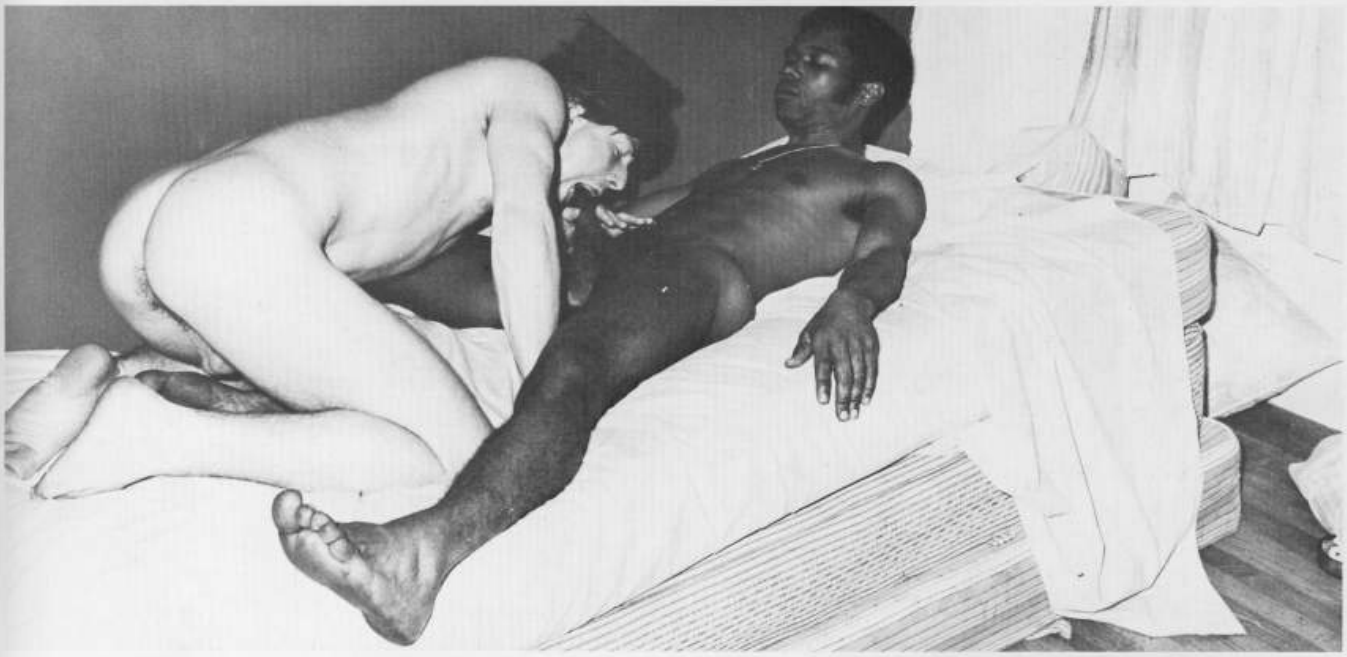
his cock emitted liquid fire into the asshole underneath him.

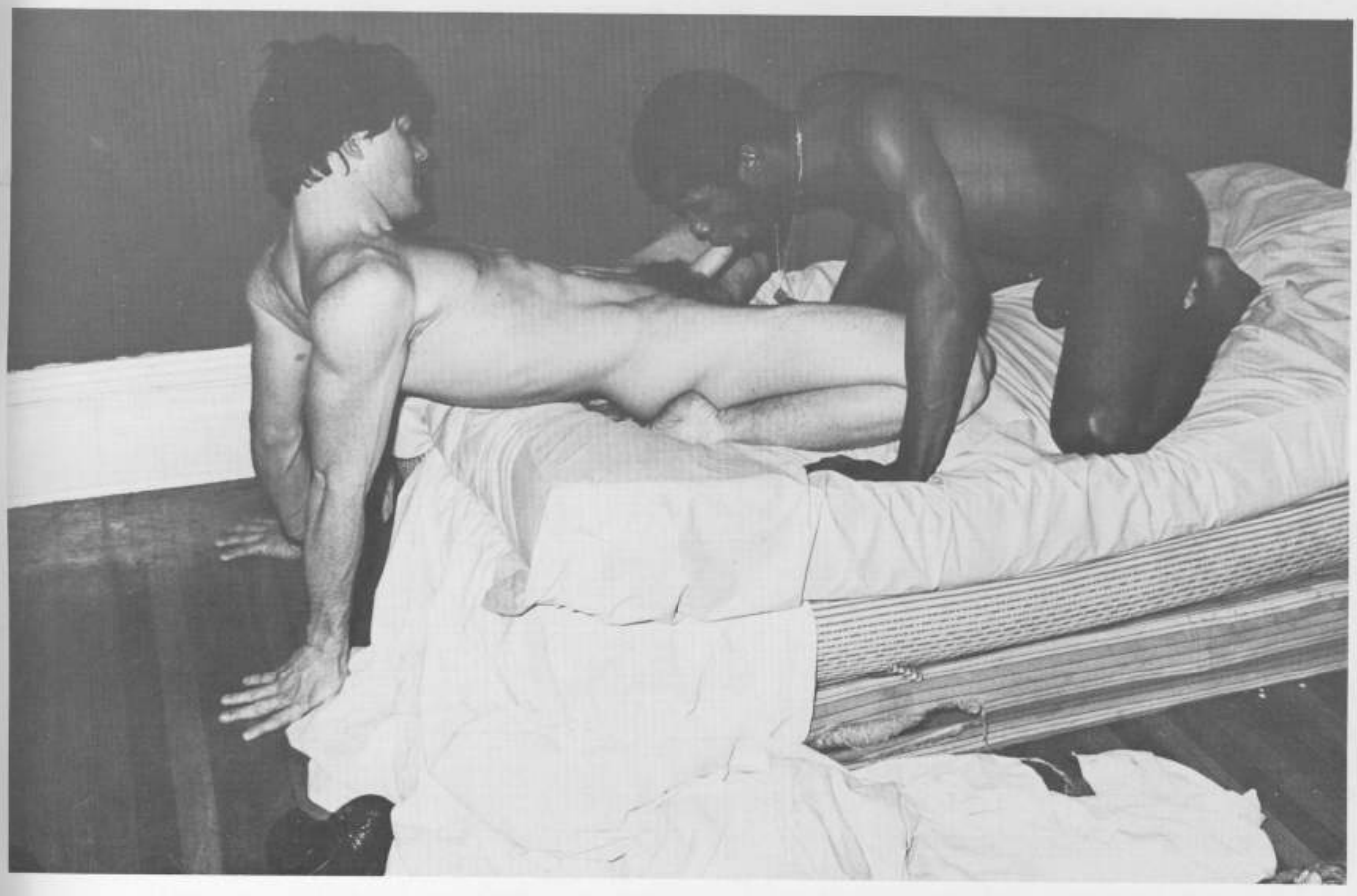
Below, Chet's prostate was growing larger and larger. His hand was pumping violently on his own stiff dick and he began to rotate his hips, forcing them upwards and around in a little circle, brushing against the hair of Mike's groin. His asshole tightened and he began to moan, a series of undcipherable sounds emitting from his lips into the pillow. But Mike realized from the tightness of the asshole at the base of his cock that Chet was cumming. He pounded his cock in a couple of strokes more and screamed, "Aaaaaaaaauuuuuugh . . ." as his semen ejected itself through the shaft of his thick fuck muscle.

The three collapsed on the bed, in a state of exhaustion. They lay there quietly for a few minutes and then the young black stud began to play with Joby's cock. Chet leaned over and kissed Mike, taking Mike's cock into his hand, stroking it at first, then bending down he took it into his mouth. The heady male taste of Mike's cum and his asshole assailed his nostrils. The three became involved in a round-robin of cocksucking until they were each once again at fever pitch. Cocks pumping into warm, wet mouths. Chet climbed on top of Mike and straddling his legs sucked his cock in earnest, gulping, slurping sounds coming from his throat. Joby straddled Mike's face and put his cock between Mike's waiting lips. After a short while Chet slipped his asshole over Mike's cock and sat down on it, his hips rising and falling as Joby pumped into Mike's face. Joby, turning around to see what is happening, pulls his cock out of Mike's mouth and, standing up, puts it into Chets.

In just a few short moments they were each exclaiming their orgasms once more, as Joby's cum splattered all over Chet's belly and his own throat was flooded with more of Chet's cum. Mike, plunging his cock into the asshole for one more thrust collapsed against it as his balls emptied their hot load inside.

Later, Mike tried to sell Chet on the Orgy Jell. They bought him out and spent the rest of the day fucking.





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